

Baseball teams are pointing themselves for the 1922 pennant race. No angle of the grand old pastime is neglected by The Times staff of writers headed by Louis A. Dougher.

FRENCH TENNIS WONDER PENS HER STORY OF VISIT TO U. S.

Mlle. Suzanne Lenglen Gives Personal Version of Her Adventures in America Last Summer When She Was Overcome by Illness.

Mlle. Suzanne Lenglen, whose illness prevented the completion of her tennis tour of America, has so far recuperated that it is announced that she will defend her title at Wimbledon, England, next season. The famous French "Wonder Girl" has written of her experiences in the United States for *Je Sais Tout* (Parisian Miscellany) of December 15, and the article was republished in this country by *The Living Age*. Part of Mlle. Lenglen's article is published here.

By SUSANNE LENGLEN

I HAD every confidence in my trip beyond the Atlantic. I believed that it would result in a succession of victories, and, without conceit, there was nothing to make me think otherwise, for I had easily beaten the best woman tennis player of the United States at a time when I was suffering from a large blister, which had just broken. In spite of that handicap, I had defeated Mrs. Mallory, the American woman champion. What women had I to fear over there? That was why I regard as ridiculous the accusation brought against me by my anonymous enemies. According to them, I was afraid.

What adversary over there should I be afraid of? Who is the woman player who would have made me hesitate or whose challenge I should have declined? Is there a single one? If so, give me her name for I should like to know her. But I am calm.

Unfortunately, the calumny was continuing their defamatory campaign, without taking the least pains in the world to see that it accorded with the truth. May the weight of their evil action fall on themselves! As for myself, I have the satisfaction of duty done.

Paid For All Effort.

At a single stroke I have paid for all the efforts that I have expended during the last seven years without ever taking the least rest. Yet could I refuse the battle when it was a question of a match for the benefit of the wounded, the prisoners, and the invaded regions? For these beneficent games I did not hesitate to meet skilled players in both doubles and singles, and it is perhaps this series of imprudent efforts that caused the malady from whose results I am still suffering.

They find fault with my conduct under the pretext that I was not in good form, the year round. I was proud of my resistance. I thought it would last. I was mistaken. I understand too late that no organism can submit to such a regime. There must be a complete rest that are required by all sports. I took no care of myself; in the winter I played on the Côte d'Azur; in the summer I took part in all the championship games and then in the games at the house. I developed, I acted less of myself, I should not be, at the age of twenty-two, in the state of health in which I find myself.

Desired to Rest Up.

I did not want to go to America. After the injury to my foot, which forced me to take a complete rest after winning the world's championship at Saint-Cloud, I had to go into training again for championship games at Wimbledon, which I won for the third time. Under these conditions, I developed a cough which had all the symptoms of whooping cough. I wanted to rest, and I declined the multitudinous invitations that were made me. I put off going to America and tried to get back into good health. In vain.

We left France August 6th and arrived the 13th. I was not superstitious then, but now I believe in the bad luck of that number "13."

Climate Change Noticeable.

As a usual thing, when an athlete comes to America, it is necessary to take time to get used to the climate—all the more so when the athlete is a woman and the weather is very hot. I, moreover, was really ill. We had scarcely arrived when the climate was arranged. On the 16th I was scheduled to play for the American championship. I dared not refuse, even though I did not feel by any means in possession of my powers.

I was to play against Miss Gross, but she, having declared that I was ill—a privilege denied me—was replaced by Mrs. Mallory, the best tennis player ever there, whom, it is true, I had beaten in France. My adversary, to whom I render homage, had several advantages over me. She was in good health, she was used to the climate, and she had all the other players and the public as well, to support her. I always remember Tilden's saying to me at Saint-Cloud, "Suzanne, she will beat you!" and I have not forgotten his dejection after my victory. I think also of his triumphant air in America.

Forced to Give Up.

It would not have been swagging on my part to refuse the match against Mrs. Mallory. I hoped to find enough strength in me to hold out and win. I tried to lie to myself. I thought I found myself short of breath from the beginning. Then I began to have terrible fits of coughing, but I kept on fighting to the very limit of my power. After I had lost the first set and was taken to put in a midday beginning of a fainting fit, I had, with death in my soul, to declare that I gave up the game. Who is there that knows me and has seen me play who will not find this convincing proof of the ravages of the sickness?

I was in such a state that a physician was called at once. Dr. Hurd, who, after an examination, made me take care of my throat and forbade me to play for eight days,

CHAMPION NEW YORK TEAMS FIGURE THESE FOUR HEAVERS WILL DO MUCH TO PUT THEM OVER TOP AGAIN THIS YEAR



CLAUDE JONNARD, GIANTS.

Jonnard was bought by the Giants from the Little Rock Club. He has tremendous speed and a world of stuff, and McGraw believes he has a future in the major leagues.

GEORGE MURRAY, YANKEES.

Murray spent last season with the Rochester Club and learned much about big league baseball from George Stallings, former Boston leader. He looks like a coming star to camp critics.

Gil Dobie to Teach Va. Coaches

GILMORE DOBIE, the famous Cornell and Annapolis coach, will give a training course for coaches at the University of Virginia summer school, according to a recent announcement by Dean C. G. Manly, of the summer school. W. L. Lust, of Annapolis, will assist in the work.

I grew no better. I coughed with a much regularity as before. Wretched headaches made me think I had a jazz band in my head. I was delicious and my temperature went up to 104 degrees. Growing better, I tried to take up a normal regime again. I did not want to lie stretched out like a rag again and decided to make an attempt to play; but scarcely had I served once or twice when I was obliged to stop out of breath and taken with fits of coughing. It was no use. I was worn out again that evening, the prey of fever and insomnia.

Fainted on Way to Courts.

It had been understood that on September 3, I was to play an exhibition match on the occasion of the finals for the Davis Cup. I tried to get into form for this match, so that I might not disappoint my American friends. I went to the courts at Forest Hills in an automobile. Dr. Faybott examined me carefully, and I fainted on the shoulder of the wife of the French representative.

There was no question of my playing from the very moment I got there—only of finding a doctor. Dr. Faybott examined me carefully, forbade me to play, made me lie down all day, and declared that even without my fainting fit it would have been impossible for me to play the match that had been arranged.

Ordered to Put Off Trip.

A great dinner had been prepared in my honor. Before leaving for New York, where they were "asking me, I insisted on going to thank my hosts and was received with the strains of the "Marseillaise." I went back to New York, where the doctor of the Comité des Régions Dévastées, on whose behalf I had come, examined my heart for a long time and then asked for a consultation with a heart specialist.

Dr. Malmgren Goodridge came on the 13th—still the 13th—and forbade my playing. He even ordered me not to leave at once, but to remain for at least eight days more.

Thus my disastrous trip ended. Clearly, I had two victories out of four exhibitions, but that is not what I expected. If they had listened to my mother and me, we should not have gone to America while I was in such a precarious state of health and over there, after my first match, we should have re-embarked at once, but there was so much insistence that we let ourselves be influenced.

That was our great mistake. From my trip across the Atlantic I retain nothing but the memory of illness, the chagrin of having done no honor to my reputation and my official titles, and the sadness of not having shown what I can do for a friendly nation which received me with touching delicacy.

Colored Teams Ready

For League Season

The Colored Departmental League has elected officers, awarded franchises and is preparing for the season's opening. George W. Freeman is president; Frazier, vice president; Artie Brown, secretary, and William Smith, treasurer.

The teams are G. P. O., Bureau of Engraving and Printing, Bureau of Accounts of the Navy Department, Postoffice, War Department, Bureau of Census, Treasury and Navy Yard.

A meeting will be held Thursday at apartment No. 14, 1316 U street northwest at 8 p. m.

GLITTERING FUTURE SEEN FOR THIS LAD

Alexander Weiner, 14 Years Old, Will Become World Champion, Declares Tilden, His Partner.

A NEW and ultra-sensational tennis phenomenon is to make an appearance on the American court during the coming season—a phenomenon who will probably become one of the greatest champions the game has ever seen, according to William Tilden II, the mighty king of the racket, who holds the world's championship himself.

Furthermore, this new phenomenon is now only a boy, fourteen years old, and during the season that is approaching, he will play for one national championship at least, as a partner of Tilden.

Tilden is planning the campaign in which this sensational youngster is to be brought out in his court debut.

The first intimation of this came directly from Tilden himself, who told the story. The lad in question is Alexander L. Weiner, a member of the 1925 class at Germantown Academy in Philadelphia. He practically never handled a tennis racket until last year, when he received instructions in tennis from the Yale University professional, whom he met during a summer vacation in New England.

The First Chapter.

Liking the game the youngster acquired a racket from his father and practiced the shots he had been shown against a cement wall and on the courts at his school. Nothing of a serious nature entered his mind. It was merely a boy's effort at play. That was the first chapter of the story.

Then his father, who was formerly quite an athlete and also an officer in the navy, began adding to his son's instructions. Still little attention was paid to the lad's ability. But a new element entered.

During the present winter Tilden has been directing the production of some amateur dramatics at the Germantown Academy, and Alexander Weiner took an active part in the sketches. Naturally the boys under Tilden's direction put tennis above baseball during their conversations with the net monarch, and Weiner was one of those who had talked most intelligently.

"I think I will make you my partner in doubles during the coming season," Tilden said in joking fashion to Weiner one afternoon. "Suits me fine, Mr. Tilden," chirped the boy, and Tilden took him up, still in bantering fashion.

Winds Up Seriously.

"I mean it," Tilden went on, impressed by the serious way the boy took it all.

Two days later Tilden was working out on the indoor courts at the academy when Weiner appeared with a racket, and the champion of the world admits he was dumbfounded by the smashing ability of the youngster.

He immediately took the boy under his wing and began putting him through a course of the most rigorous training, subjecting him to the hardest shots known to the game.

This is what Tilden has to say about him: "I believe he is the greatest hander of a racket in the history of the game. In all probability he will far surpass the records of Vincent Richards, the national junior champion, who holds nine titles.

Two More Succumb To Golfing

WINSTON - SALEM, N. C., April 1.—Today won't be so dead. Jack Bentley, Fritz Maisel, and perhaps Joe Boley will indulge in a round or two of golf at the Forsyth Country Club.

Bentley has taken the game seriously and Maisel and Boley are getting enthused over it, too. Boley played his first round up at Rochester last summer. He started out to follow Maisel and Bentley, but got interested and played a few shots himself. "Great stuff!" says Joe.

ATHLETES ARE DEFENDED BY COLLEGE HEAD

Illinois President Says Small Percentage of Students Give Cause for Criticism.

ST. LOUIS, April 1.—A defense of college athletics was offered by David Kinley, president of the University of Illinois, in a luncheon address before the Chamber of Commerce here.

The educator did not condone the action of four letter men of the university for their professionalism in the Taylor-Carlville football game, but stated that when it was considered that only four out of the institution's nineteen letter men succumbed to the temptation, "the incident seems of much less magnitude."

"To read some of the editorials," he continued, "particularly in some of the highly moral weeklies of the East, where sins perhaps are more easily hidden, one would think that the University of Illinois was in a moral eclipse."

Kinley asserted that not more than 2 1/2 per cent of the students of American universities are giving any reason for criticism of themselves or their institutions.

Virginia Basketers Elect Carrington

CHARLOTTESVILLE, Va., April 1.—At a meeting of the basketball letter men, R. A. Carrington, Jr., of Lynchburg, was elected captain of the team for the season 1922-23.

The G. A. A. Board has announced the awarding of the A. V. to the following members of the 1922 boxing team: Hubbard, welterweight; Clark, heavyweight; Lefkowitz, middleweight; Howard, lightweight; Lyles, bantam weight; and Falk, feather weight. J. F. Clark, of New Orleans, was elected captain for next year.

Indian Spring Golf Club to Adorn Course

Officials of the Indian Spring Golf Club yesterday closed a deal which will solve a problem which has been worrying them ever since the course was started. It has to do with beautifying the course.

YALE IS STILL UNDECIDED AS TO ITS CREWS

Coach Cordery Not Certain of Make-Up of First Two Crews for Races with Penn.

NEW HAVEN, Conn., April 1.—Instead of being settled until after the race with University of Pennsylvania on April 15, the make-up of the two Yale crews was asserted today by Captain Gibson to be unsettled in the extreme. It was believed until two or three days ago that a rowing order in both eights had been found that would be employed against the Quakers, but six of the eight positions in the first and all eight in the second shell are still conjectural.

Coach Jim Cordery plans to send Captain Langhorne Gibson into the race of the first crews against the Quakers at No. 5 and Walter Haldeman at No. 7. Beyond this the layout of the octette is uncertain.

Cheney, stroke of the second crew for two seasons, and George Ellis, who did not row last year, although he was a regular two seasons ago, were given a varsity try-out three or four days, but the first eight did not get speed and a series of shifts has been tried. Cheney and Ellis have been in the second eight, but both are excellent oarsmen, and it is almost certain both will be found in the first eight against Harvard.

Freeman at Stroke.

John Freeman, who stroked the first eight in its four-mile jaunt against Harvard last year, has been retained at stroke, but the fact that the second boat has been holding its own against the regulars may cause a change there. Cheney, who stroked the varsity part of the time last year, is a possibility. For the present, however, the order in the shell is likely to be about as follows:

First eight—Stroke, Freeman; No. 7, Haldeman; No. 6, Rockefeller; No. 5, Captain Gibson; No. 4, Sheffield; No. 3, Haines; No. 2, Martin; bow, Leslie; coxswain, Chase.

Fred Sheffield, who replaced Ellis at No. 4, was in the freshman shell last season. Martin, who succeeded Cheney at No. 2, was taken from the second shell.

The second eight is subject, necessarily, to changes in the make-up of the first. Ewing has been retained at stroke practically all the Spring. He has had freshman experience and is yet to be tried out for steadiness in varsity competition. Spencer has been at No. 7, Sheffield at No. 6, until he was shifted to the first shell; McCrea No. 5, Peley No. 4, Goodwin No. 3, Martin No. 2 and Whitney bow.

Many Have Experience.

This is largely a group of oarsmen with freshman experience. Cornelius Vanderbilt Whitney, who is son of Harry Payne Whitney, was in the second boat last season and narrowly escaped being picked for the varsity. He is regarded as one of the best oars in Yale.

James Alexander McCrea, Jr., who is at No. 6, is the son of one of Yale's most valuable athletes of a generation ago. His father played guard on the football eleven and

Tech Coach Names Mythical Quint

CHARLOTTESVILLE, Va., April 1.—Coach W. L. Younger, of the Virginia Polytechnic Institute, recently made a selection for an all-Southern basketball team. His choices were as follows:

Forward—Lake, Washington and Lee.

Forward, Carrington, Virginia.

Center—Carmichael, Carolina; Rhodes, V. P. I.

Guard—Lynch, Catholic University.

rowed on the crew, and is now a railroad president.

It is expected that the coming week the oarsmen will be moved to the Housatonic river at Derby. The three varsity and the 150-pound crew will be shifted as soon as the ice leaves the Housatonic.

Yale's complete rowing program calls for the first two varsity crews to row Pennsylvania on the Schuylkill, April 15; the varsity and freshmen eights to row Columbia on the Harlem, April 29, and the Yale varsity eight to row Cornell and Princeton on the Housatonic, May 12. The regatta with Harvard on the Thames the last Friday in June will make the rowing season.

Two or three of the minor crews will be announced later.

Here Are Two Races No One Horse Can Win

BALTIMORE, Md., April 1.—The decisions of the directorates of the Maryland and Kentucky Jockey clubs to renew the \$50,000 Preakness Stakes and the \$50,000 Kentucky Derby on the same day, May 13, renders it impossible for the winner of the one race to journey east or west, and win the other. The racing fraternity likes to see champion three-year-olds—none other than a colt or a filly of championship quality can win either a Kentucky Derby or a Preakness renewal these days—complete in as many of the great three-year-old specials as possible.

Everybody had hoped that the directors of Preakness racing might have fixed for the renewal of the Preakness a date at least a week ahead of that selected for the revival of the Derby. The Preakness, a dash of one mile and a furlong, is the shorter race. The Derby is a gallop of one mile and a quarter.

These are James Durfee and F. A. Lambert. When the managers met here the early part of the week to assign officials for the games these two Columbus residents were not placed on the eligible list. Nothing was said in the meeting and no announcement was made, but the conclusion drawn was that these men refused to drop the list of professional games they are to work.

Conference Drops Two Gridiron Officials

COLUMBUS, Ohio, April 1.—Two of the deans officiating in the Ohio conference will be missing next fall when the whistles blow to start the various football teams on their way.

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CLOCKER GETS HOT STUFF BUT CAN'T WIN BETS

His Watch His Means of Livelihood and Often All He Has in the Way of Wealth.

HIS job being the clocking of racehorses, one might believe the clocker would make considerable money betting. But such is not true, according to El Rio Rey, writing in *Running Horse*. Says he: "I've got it direct from the clocker."

This word passes around town like lightning every day, and like the word about the trainer, discussed yesterday, is multiplied a thousand times over.

Where there has been "word" from a clocker, there are a hundred tales about it in an hour; and in thousands of cases, where there has been none, the tales multiply just the same.

It is undoubtedly of some value, real value, if genuine, insofar as it relates to what that one horse "clocked" is fit an ready to do. But that is all.

That's also just what keeps clockers from amassing fortunes on the race. They undoubtedly possess more real "information" than any one set of people—but they don't know how to use it.

There's nothing so strange about this, if you know the circumstances. Men whose time is all taken up making identification books, notes, etc., getting up at an hour long before daytime, trying to remember the appearance of all the horses, to learn the names of new ones, catching accurately and painstakingly the works of as many of them as they can, interviewing other clockers to "swap" works, etc., etc., have little time for study of form in the races. If they go to the track and watch each race their long day leaves them little inclined to study "dope" or "angles." If they don't go to the track, they are necessarily off in their form deductions, compared to those who do go.

The clocker is prone to think of the large horse that worked fast as the winner of his next race. He's like the "high index number" system bug, or the handicapper who can only place on top the horse that won his last out.

I have personally known some dozens of clockers, and never saw one of them with money won on the races. Many of them make splendid salaries, as race track salaries go, and a few sell their "sheets" of work to bookmakers and players at handsome prices. One clocker, well known in New York, makes about \$150 per day this way.

I have often been bewildered to see some sound horseman and clocker go up to a bookie or mutuels ticketed. In the vast majority of cases, such a clocker will lose his money on some horse in a race that I considered to have little chance of winning. In a great many, he did not even show speed at any part of the journey. And after the race I might ask why did he bet on that horse?

Then would come a voluble explanation how this one was never better, how only three days before he had gone a mile in 1:40 3/5, etc., etc., and seemed a certain winner.

I have seen a clocker bet on the horse that won, and one of the other two in the money had also worked splendidly over at the other track a few miles away, or had lately won from a better field than the one he was betting on.

I would be greeted either with incredulity, or a great that the clocker hadn't known of the form of the winner, or even downright derision.

But in no case did these interviews do me good. Day after day the little stake or salary of the clocker would go into bad investments. They simply could not understand the handicapper's track conditions, or any other of the fastest horse that they liked, and had seen and nothing else.

Seldom do clockers make big "killings." When they have a real good going at a long price they usually fail to get together enough money to make the winnings run into four figures.

Clockers, if they could work with handicappers, and handicappers could understand them, and they could understand the handicappers, and handicappers could do the same for the clockers. But racing is one subject where no two minds agree, and there is no such thing as a joint opinion—the result of two competent men reasoning on any subject.

So the clocker remains poor, betting on fit horses, while the handicappers bet on any unfit horse and fares better.

Knicker Juniors Battle For First Team Berths

The Knickerbocker Juniors are going to practice today at 10:30 a. m. and Coaches Cox and Poore want all the candidates out, including Poore, Cumberland, Haneey, Sheehy, Hunt, Warren, Carrio, Darne, Darnes, Graub, Bowman, Houser, Kines, Raingruber, Rector and Watt.

The Juniors will assemble Tuesday night at Capt. Cumberland's home at 8 p. m. when Coach Cox will present uniforms to the boys who make the first team.

The line-up for the first game on April 2 will probably be as follows: Darne, left field; Poore, right field; Woolbridge, shortstop; Cumberland, second base; Haneey, first base; Davidson, third base; Bowman, catcher; Darnes, center field; and Kines or Houser, pitcher.

Champion High Jumper Tries Out for Football

NOTRE DAME, Ind., April 1.—Johnny Murphy, track captain, former national champion in the high jump and present holder of the national high jump today became a candidate for end on the Notre Dame 1922 football squad.

Murphy was an end in prep school, but was discouraged from playing football because of his track ability.